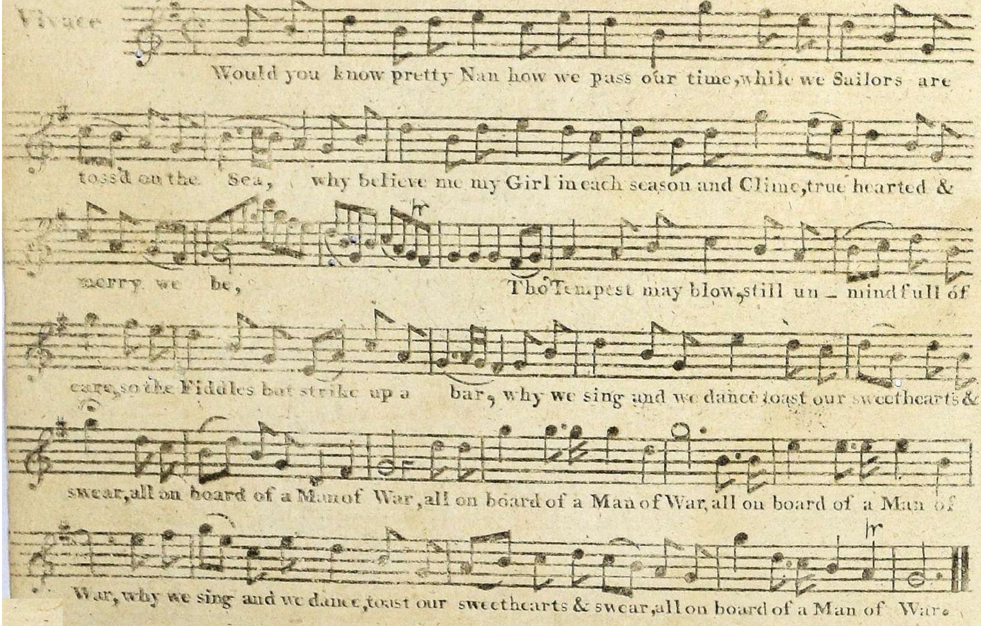
BOARD OF A MAN OF WAR.

Composed by Mr. HOOK.



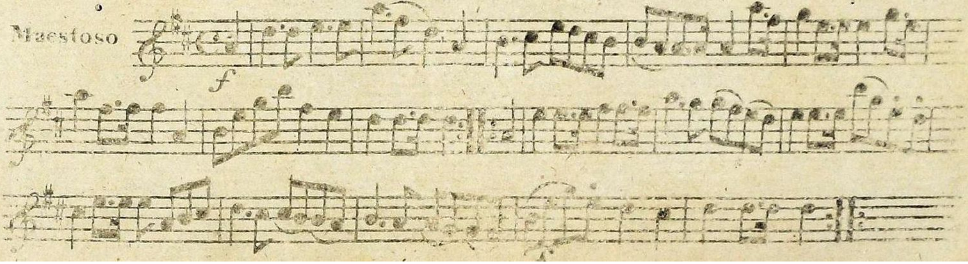
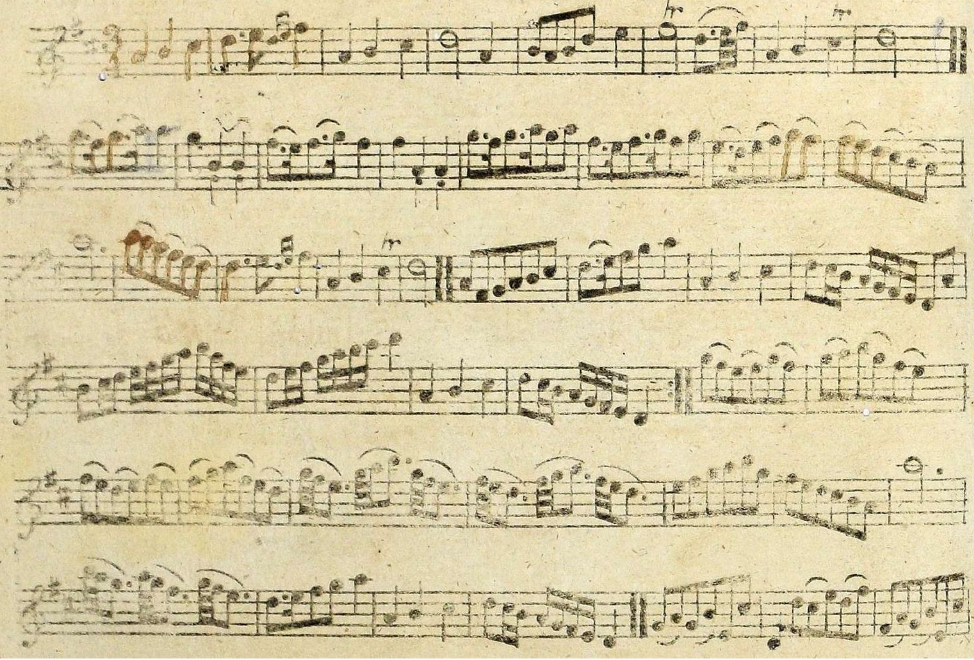
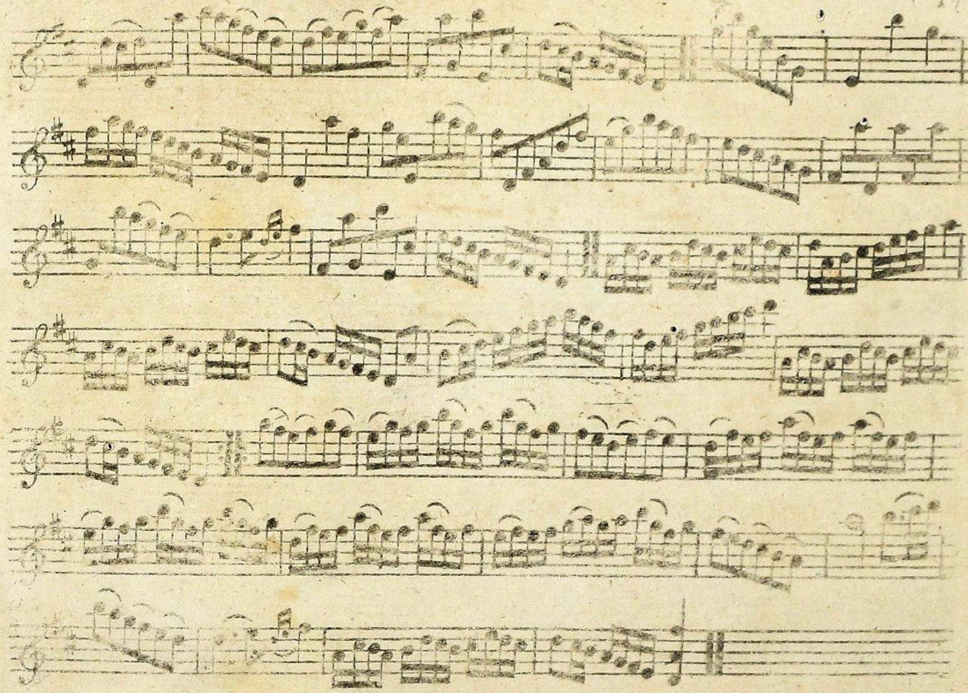
2

Should the Foe bear in sight, & all hands call'd on Deck,
Don't think Jolly Sailors are cow'd,
No, we'll teach them the old British Flag to respect,
And bid them defiance aloud.
Then to it like Lions, perhaps we may go,
What then, do we whine at a scar,
No, we sing and we fight, till we take her in tow,
All on board &c.

3

As for this thing and that which the Lubbers on shore,
Would fain make our Lasses believe,
Why d'ye see it's Palaver, my Girl, nothing more,
So Nan, pretty Nan, do not grieve.
No danger can ever our courage affright,
Or shake the true love of a Tar,
And wherever steering, we still feel delight,
All on board &c.

LORD CORNWALLIS's MARCH.



AILEEN AROON. with VARIATIONS.